

*DROPLETS OF LOVE*

By Shalini Samuel

On a starless evening  
Love descended from sky  
Decorating the iron rods of my gate,  
Sprinkled all over, were droplets of love –  
Every drop reflected million blessings.

Walking into men's heart, as drizzles  
Love seeps to the darker depths  
Every drop infused, enriches thoughts  
Akin the rain drops glorifying earth,  
Sow love to harvest million blessings

*(ROSEATTE SONNET)*

*ENDLESS TALE OF WIND AND ROSE*

Spread all over the green blanket  
Red, yellow, white and pink face  
Collecting all pink with a magnet  
I tie them with a bright red lace

Red yellow white and little green  
The minions peep from behind  
Color leaks through cracked green  
They wait for the next morning wind

In the garden of my heart, come many thoughts  
Akin to the roses that blooms as the wind woos  
Rode He again his chariot into my lawn  
Out came pink bleeding over green skin  
Surpassing the fans my boquet has drawn

Endless is the love wind and rose spin (out)

### ***CINEMATIC WISH***

She wraps her in a transparent cloth  
Leaving little hidden above skin  
His lustful camera reveals her curves  
Publicly auctioning her beautiful skin  
Lyrics and dialogue digs and spreads filth  
The viewer's hormones, his gold mine  
Let we respect or admire her beautiful face  
Instead she is being used by viewers as a showpiece  
Not her dance or her acting, but her skin is let to speak  
"We portray reality to tasteful admirers", they say  
For money and fame, million minds they ruin  
Society shapers they are, not mere entertainers  
Unaware, they bury moral values disgustingly  
Demand and market their success parameters  
Yet forgetting every deed, they wish us generously  
Happy Women's Day  
And forgetting every deed they did  
We thank them and keep watching every movie  
Stop by not, help them more by rejecting good movies!

### **Bio**

Shalini Samuel hails from Kanyakumari. She has authored two beautiful poetry collections "Singing Soul" and "The Painted Life". And now she is working on two more poetry collection titled "Nychthemeron" and "Drizzle: Little drops of Poetry" She loves to paint paper with words, giving it feelings of anger, love, humour, etc.